

THE OCALA BANNER



Your flag and my flag, and how it flies today.
In your land and my land and half the world away.
Base red and white and red its stripes forever gleam;
Snow white and soul white, the good forefathers' dream;
Sky blue and true blue, with stars that gleam bright;
The glorious emblem of the day, a shelter through the night.

You, flag and my flag, and oh, how much it holds!
Your land and my land secure within its folds.
Your heart and my heart beat quicker at the sight;
Sun-kissed and wind-tossed, the red and blue and white;
The one flag, the great flag, the flag for me and you;
Glorified all else beside, the red and white and blue.

FRANK HARRIS, Editor.
P. V. Leavengood, Business Manager.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1908

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has had S. S. Cavallo, one of the Hearst editors, arrested.

We wish the farm could be made attractive to Mr. Bryan, and he could be induced to keep that mule.

The American squadron will participate in the Cuban presidential inauguration.

Just an investment of a single dollar will invite sunshine into the family circle for a whole year.

A recent statistical report shows that the school population of Jacksonville and South Jacksonville is now 2654.

While rushing to the postal station to mail a letter to Santa Claus a little boy in New York, forgetful of everything else, ran in front of a trolley car and was killed.

A jury at Springfield, Mass., awarded damages of \$500 to a man whose assailant bit out a piece of his ear. The court was informed that the missing piece had been eaten.

The democrats of congress have selected Eon. Champ Clark of Missouri as their leader. Champ is all right himself but what's the matter with Missouri—it, too, went wrong in the last election.

Mrs. William H. Taft, wife of the president-elect, has been elected honorary chairman of the woman's department of the National Civic Federation in New York. When an apple begins to swim how easy it is for it to rush along with the stream.

The supreme court decides that the commerce commission has no power to inquire into Hartman's public affairs, and incidentally into anyone's private affairs. The supreme court is still controlled with the notion that a man's home is his castle—that his business is his own.

And 1908 was the banner farm year. What a tremendous country ours is growing to be. We have passed the units, tens, hundreds, thousands and tens of thousands, and have entered the arena of millions, tens of millions and billions. Note the size of our farm crops, please.

"Nothing is so sad in life," said Mr. Roosevelt to a friend, "as an actor who has played his part to be lingering around on the edge of the stage when the cue has been given for his successor to come on"—especially a ranting actor who chews up the scenery and bites chunks out of the proscenium arch.

Mr. Fred S. Cubberly, of Cedar Key, has been selected as U. S. district attorney of the northern district of Florida. This is the position formerly filled so acceptably by Judge Shepley and latterly by Mr. Wilson—Apulichola Times.

Marion held a county fair in Ocala this week. Volusia could hold a creditable fair if some wideawake citizen would take hold of it.—DeLand News. Every county in Florida can hold a fair and it is up to them to do so. It will create a rivalry and stimulate an interest in farming.

If it's not one thing it's another. A few state papers had hardly recovered from jumping on Broward because they thought he was going to call an extra session of the legislature than they opened their guns of abuse on him and the pardoning board for giving a number of poor convicts their liberty. So there it goes. You are damned if you do, and damned if you don't.—Atlantic Record.

THE CELEBRATION OF CHRISTMAS

All Christian nations seem to have taken hold of the wrong end of the wonderful story of the Man of Calilee.

When this babe was born we are told there was a mighty hallelujah among the heavenly hosts, and a great hosannah rung out, the refrain of which were in these animating words:

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men!"

Afterwards this babe was hailed as the "Prince of Peace," but unfortunately the nations so hailing him did so clothed in the full armament of war and heralded the proclamation around the world at the head of standing armies with flashing sabres and frowning guns loaded with shot and shell.

What has been the result?

During the whole nineteen hundred years throughout all christendom there has never been fifty years of continuous peace.

Here and in all Christian lands the churches have bowed down and worshipped at the feet of the man in uniform.

Every Christian nation today is a military encampment, and the nation that can show the largest standing army is the nation that commands the highest meed of praise from pulpit, press and people.

Where the Bible is mostly read the earth is mostly bedecked with the symbols of war—fife, drum, sword, cannon, cannon balls, tattered flags and monuments to military chieftains.

The war spirit is universally instilled in every youthful mind, and in a manner that appeals to the highest instincts of patriotism and bravery.

Fed and nourished on the war spirit, wars are inevitable.

We reap that which we sow.

War, however, is not the saddest side of the picture.

The universal tribute paid to war tells us that there is something that touches our higher natures and appeals to our admiration.

When we behold a soldier marching forward without a tremor at the word of command into the very jaws of death we instinctively pay him homage.

It is when war is reduced to its last analysis and the individual, in imitation of his government, thinks it is necessary for men to become a walking arsenal, then we have the more repulsive picture.

Sad, too, the picture, for the purpose of stimulating this debased idea, is to see the big establishments for the manufacture of firearms and other deadly weapons in our own and other Christian lands.

Go where you will, you will see on display all sorts of death-dealing implements—dirks, bowie knives, pistols, rifles, shotguns, and the shooting down of men on our public thoroughfares has gotten to be an aristocratic crime.

Carmack is shot down in the streets of Nashville and Annis is killed at a pleasure resort and in the presence of his wife in a New Jersey town, and we stand amazed, yet we feed the very spirit that leads up to these crimes.

We create a spirit that leads to the shedding of blood and put too small a price on animal and human life.

Sad as this picture is, still it is not the saddest.

Our courts are established for the protection of the citizen and the preservation of society.

When it is set aside and we usurp its functions, we become lawless; yet, see how often this is done.

You can scarcely pick up a daily paper that you do not see where the law is trampled upon and lynchings occur.

All of which is largely due to the creation of the spirit to shed blood.

It has its beginning when we give the child the toy pistol, and culminates when all Christian nations join in applause the moment a man-of-war of the Dreadnaught class is launched.

We feed this appetite all along the line.

The toy pistol, the toy gun, the club, the spear, the cross bow, the flint and steel, the Enfield, the Krag-Jorgensen, the Krupp, the Dreadnaught!

There you are—it is one gory picture all along the ages.

Since the great tidings were proclaimed, "Unto you is born this day in the City of David, a Savior, which is Christ, the Lord," and he was hailed by the multitude of heaven, shouting: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace and good will to men," this spirit to kill and slay and murder, if not intensified, seems to be as rampant as ever, and will continue so to be as long as we hail with approval the invention and manufacture of destructive missiles and explosives, and the pulpits aid in the glorification and deification of war.

It seems to us a little paradoxical for armed battalions to bow down and worship at the feet of the "Prince of Peace," with every gun loaded and every sword ready to be drawn.

In our celebration of Christmas we seem to do so in the wrong way—we do so noisily, boisterously, and in revelry.

We do not yet seem to have reached our A. B. C's, in the meaning to the world of this great event.

If to bring the world to Christ means that when "smitten on the right cheek to turn the other, also," we have not yet proceeded very far on the journey, and have great heights yet to reach.

If the Christian life is impossible of attainment then is Christ's birth meaningless to the world.

NO EDITORS NOR FAIR MANAGERS PRESENT

The first big fair held in the south after the close of the civil war was at Macon, Ga. As we stated before, Solon Robinson, the noted agricultural editor of the New York Tribune, was in attendance, and the only unfavorable criticism he had to offer was the following comment: "And the American flag did not wave."

The only unfavorable comment we have to make concerning our fair is something over which the fair managers had no control.

There were no outside editors nor other fair managers present.

No editor was present from Tampa nor Jacksonville, nor St. Petersburg, nor Miami, nor Orlando, nor Gainesville, nor Leesburg, nor Sanford, nor Palatka, nor Lakeland; indeed, from none of the near-by nor distant cities.

We are receiving by every mail column upon column of stuff for gratuitous publication concerning the Mid-Winter Fair at Tampa, of which the Hon. T. J. Laud-Brown is president, and Editor Wallace Stovall is secretary, but neither of the said gentlemen put in an appearance at our marvelously excellent fair. Their absence was the subject for comment.

So also we receive pecks of literature concerning the Florida Exposition Fair at Jacksonville for gratuitous publication. Mayor Sebring is president and Mr. G. D. Ackery is secretary of the said fair, and there are fifty-three directors, yet this association was unrepresented at our fair, which was pronounced by all visitors to be so deservedly meritorious.

So why should we in the interior tear the shirts off our back and wear out our lungs in a wild hurrah over their fairs when they are so absolutely indifferent to fairs outside their own cities?

Don't all answer at once, please!

A TRIBUTE TO FRED L. ROBERTSON

New Orleans, Dec. 17.—Adjutant General William E. Mickle, of the United Confederate Veterans, has issued the following special order on the recent death of General Fred L. Robertson, of Florida:

"Special Order No. 8.

"With a keen sense of personal bereavement, the general commanding announces the death of another great worker in the U. C. V. General Fred L. Robertson was suddenly summoned to answer the last roll call on Thursday, the tenth inst. He had just passed his sixty-fourth birthday, having been born in South Carolina, November 21, 1844.

"At the breaking out of the war, he entered the Confederate service in the second South Carolina infantry. Subsequently he was made an aid on the staff of General Wade Hampton.

"Of late years he has been a member of the official household of the various governors of Florida, holding positions of the greatest trust and responsibility.

"Since the formation of this federation he has been a leader, occupying offices of importance at headquarters, and rendering most efficient service. He was assistant adjutant general of the commander-in-chief and secretary of the finance committee. He was a prominent figure at all reunions. Our cause has suffered a crushing blow in losing his services and these headquarters an irreparable loss.

"By command of Clement A. Evans, general commanding.

"WILLIAM E. MICKLE,
"Adjutant General and Chief of Staff."

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS

No, Taft will not have a majority of his cabinet made up of southern democrats. His sweet talk about the south is reserved for spectacular occasions. Our new president is a good grand stand performer.

Every few days a representative of a Jacksonville establishment comes to DeLand to solicit printing—this notwithstanding DeLand has two of the best equipped printing offices in the south—and the only type foundry in Florida. Occasionally this firm carries a job of printing away from DeLand—but not often. When you receive your bill the first of the month, look at the imprint. See if the work was done by a DeLand firm or was sent away from home to be done. There is no style of printing, punching and perforating that cannot be done by DeLand printers.—DeLand News

DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR FLEMING

The announcement of the death of ex-Governor Francis P. Fleming will carry sorrow to every home in Florida.

He was a singularly pure, modest and upright man.

While governor of the state his administration of its affairs was clean and tranquil; no breath of scandal; no suspicion of wrong-doing, was raised against it from any quarter.

Governor Fleming was a soldier in the army of northern Virginia, and since the end of the conflict he has been a familiar figure at the annual reunions of the Confederate Veterans, and took an active participation in the proceedings of the same.

He had been wounded in one of the battles in Virginia and was home on a furlough when the battle of Natural Bridge was fought. Colonel Daniel was in command of the battle and Governor Fleming acted as his chief-of-staff.

The editor of this paper acted as a courier on that fateful day, and reached Colonel Daniel just as he was thrown from his horse and injured. He dictated a note to Capt. Fleming, and spoke of him with supreme confidence. When we reached Capt. Fleming he was riding up and down the line, hat in hand, rallying and encouraging the young soldiers (who were new recruits) and presented as superb a figure as we had ever seen, and imprinted a picture on our memory that has never been obliterated, and we always remember him as he appeared on that occasion.

Brave, noble, generous-hearted man. How rapidly they are crossing the river, and bivouacing on the other side.

FOR THE HONOR OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

No congress that respected itself, that respected American institutions or that desired the respect of the American people could disregard the impeachment of its integrity which appeared in the president's message.

Never before in the history of the American government has a president ventured to insinuate that a congress, in exercising its constitutional control over public expenditures, was actuated by the fear that its own members might be subjected to criminal prosecution by the executive department. Even Andrew Johnson, in those unfortunate periods of intoxication which were a preface to the saddest chapter in the nation's history, never undertook to indict congress as a whole or to assail the honesty of an entire co-ordinate branch of the government.

There can be no mistake as to the sinister meaning of Mr. Roosevelt's words in denouncing the secret service restriction.

"In its present form the restriction, operates only to the advantage of the criminal, of the wrongdoer. The chief argument in favor of the provision was that the congressman did not themselves wish to be investigated by secret-service men. * * * I do not believe that it is in the public interest to protect criminals in any branch of the public service."

This is as serious a matter as if congress had officially assailed the integrity of the president himself, or had insinuated that a decision of the United States supreme court was handed down to protect "criminals" on the bench of that august tribunal. Indeed, it might be called even more serious, for the House of Representatives in particular, under the constitution is the most powerful branch of the government. It controls the pursestrings; it alone has the power of impeachment; it is the people of the United States.

The Perkins resolution as adopted by the House of Representatives is manly, dignified and necessary. Even if congress itself were disposed to ignore Mr. Roosevelt's unfortunate statement in respect to the secret service, the American people, for the vindication of their own honor, could not permit it.—World.

Mr J. B. Corey, uncle of Ellis Corey, and a democrat sends the following to Mr. Bryan as his reason for the commoner's defeat: "I assign the cause of your defeat to a lack of true patriotism. The means used, to use a familiar figure of speech, was the refusal of the intelligent American voters to burn their hands a second time on the same red hot iron, that of electing hungry democratic office-seekers to displace republican salary grabbers and the treasury looters. This, Mr. Bryan, strikes me as perhaps the leading cause. To have elected William J. Bryan in either of his three candidacies, especially the last, would have been to jump out of the frying pan into the fire."

Men are only middle-aged in whose boyhood buffalo skins were a drug in the St. Louis market, bringing \$2 to \$5 each. Hunters then slaughtered buffalo by the thousand for their hides and left the meat to rot. Now two fresh robes are offered in New York at \$1,000 each!—World.

NOT A PARTICLE OF SKIN ON BODY

Worst Case of Eczema Doctor Had Seen in 40 Years—For Six Months Father Expected His Baby to Die—Blood Oozed Out All Over Her Body—Had to Be Wrapped in Silk and Carried on a Pillow—Now She Is Perfectly Cured.

DOCTOR RECOMMENDED CUTICURA REMEDIES

"My little girl was born two weeks before her time and my wife died four hours after the birth of our child and I had to raise the baby on artificial foods. Six months after birth she broke out and I had two doctors in attendance. There was not a particle of skin left on her body, the blood oozed out just anywhere, and we had to wrap her in silk and carry her on a pillow for ten weeks. She was the most terrible sight I ever saw, and for six months I looked for her to go to her mama, but thank God and his agents, she is alive and well to-day and she will be three years old the seventh of December and has never had a sign of the dread trouble since.

"I used every known remedy to alleviate her suffering, for it was terrible to witness. Dr. C— gave her up and then I went to C— and got Dr. B— and he and Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment saved her. He recommended the Cuticura Remedies, or said we were right in making use of them. As nearly as I can remember, we used eight cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment; but you must take into consideration that hers was an exceptional case, for an old and good doctor said that it was the worst case that had come to him in forty years. I have always hinged on Cuticura Soap to keep her skin soft and to give her a pure complexion. James J. Smith, Wood and Metal Pattern Maker, Box 234, Buena Vista, Va., Oct. 24 and 22, 1908."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (50c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.) in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills (25c. per box) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass. 32-34 State Free Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

A St. Louis Methodist preacher tells the young women in his congregation that it is as much their duty to improve their looks physically as it is to grow in spiritual beauty and loveliness. No woman should ruin her complexion with cosmetics but if she can make herself look beautiful by the use of the powder puff, by applying harmless rouge on the cheeks and penciling her eye brows she ought to do so. She owes it to the men as well as herself to look beautiful.

Before going into battle to slay their fellow men we have heard of great christian warriors going into their tents, falling upon their knees and offering up a prayer, but it remains for a Kentucky mob to sing "Jesus Lover of My Soul," and then for the leader to offer a fervent prayer before swinging their trembling victim to a limb.

Yes, Claude L'Engle was convicted of the charges of libel against John Graham, but we had rather be in his shoes right now than in those of some of the men who are trying to knock him.—Jacksonville Floridian.

With two such stalwart political giants as W. J. Bryan and T. J. Appleyard on exhibition at the Tampa fair, it will be worth going miles to see.—Volusia County Record.

It is said that a "burnt child dreads the fire," but this does not apply to defeated presidential candidates.

President Roosevelt goes to Africa for the sole purpose to slay dumb animals.

How To Gain Flesh

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of Scott's Emulsion. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somewhat the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking

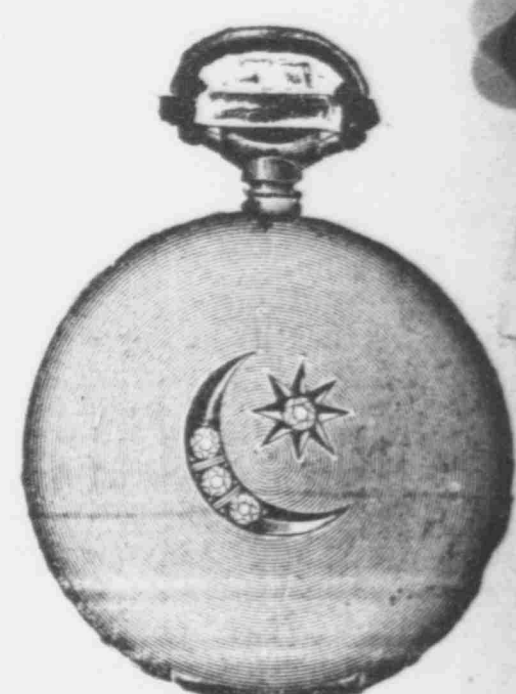
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- Fobs, \$1 to \$25
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- Belt Pins or Buckles, 75c., to \$5
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- Emblem Charms, \$1 to \$50
- Gold and Silver Thimbles
- Waterman's Ideal Pens, \$2.50 to \$10
- Gold and Silver Pocket Knives, \$1.25 to \$15
- Gold and Silver Cigar Cutters
- Silver Comb, Brush and Mirror Sets
- Silver Match Boxes
- Silver Whisk Brooms
- Silver Clothes Brushes
- Silver Pen Racks
- Silver Darners
- Silver Nail Files
- Silver Manicure Scissors
- Silver Stamp Boxes
- Silver Baby Rattles

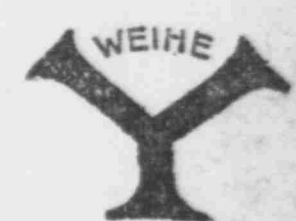


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